# THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES:

## Collected into Englisſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins*, and others.

Set foorth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before & after Sermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him ſing Pſalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.*

*LONDON*,
Printed by *G. M.* for the Companie of Stationers.
1637.
*Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.*

223.5
ref 264.038
Cande

1430

# VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor divell
againſt us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

## The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord in whom I do deſpaire,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my griefe is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.

But only thou whoſe aid I crave
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous groanes
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.

## Venite exultemus.

Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blond.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place.
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſsiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall downe flat:
And being down, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

## Venite exultemus.

OCome and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent.
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:

## Te Deum.

And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me every way:
They proved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe forty yeares I have beene griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid they err'd
In their imagination. (cumbred
Wherewith their hearts were ſore
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

### *Gloria Patri.*

All land and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

## The ſong of Saint Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee God we knowledge
the onely Lord to be: (thee
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,

Of

of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is
and glory all abroad. (spread,
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have repos'd all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

## The Song of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistring starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the flouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

## The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Vpon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his Holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe:
And (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſinnes
is through his mercy meere.



Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

## The Song of bleſſed Marie, called Magnificat.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore:
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up aſsiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively,
To ſtand for evermore.

## The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee;

My

My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quelle:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

## The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius, called Quicunque vult.

WHat man soever he be that
salvation will attaine:
The Catholike belieſe he muſt
before all things retaine.
Which faith unleſſe he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholike belieſe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Vnity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
ths Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made but got.
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth procced alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:

Ne greater any than the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the Perſons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Vnity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance, got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his God-head, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who thongh he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and Man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
th' Amighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works thy ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

## The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate:
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have been ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,

To

To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the totall ſumme;
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

## The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OVr Father which in Heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, ev'n as the ſame
In heaven is. Give us O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free:
For kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

## The x. Commandements. Audi Iſrael.

HEark Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand,
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldome live a ſlave:
None other God at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.

Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath Day:
Six dayes thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in ſix dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-ſervant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

## The complaine of a ſinner.

WHere righteouſneſſe doth ſay,
Lord for my ſinfull part,
In wrath thou ſhouldſt me pay
Vengeance for my deſert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I muſt confeſſe,
How that continually
Thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth

Seven times a day 'gainſt thee
Wherevon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath,

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have:
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſave?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleave and ſhall:
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo drie,
That I with ſin repleat,
May live, and ſin may die.

That being mortified,
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the juſt:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only truſt.

The

# THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

## PSAL. I. T.S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

## PSAL. II. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

## PSAL. III. T.S.

OLord how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,

when

when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept, and rose againe:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

## PSAL. IV. T.S.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert,
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse I say:
And looke that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Than they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

## PSAL. V. T.S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity
thou hast alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open sepulcher,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

## PSAL. VI. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reproove me not,
though I deserve thine ire;

Ne

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'st,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

## PSAL. VII. T.S.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces small:
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust
Vnto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Perform the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King,
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

*The second part.*

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his divelish fore-cast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thankes to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

## PSAL. VIII. T.S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:

Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
than Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hath ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world?

## PSAL. IX. T.S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he wil keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeild with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſitie.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, w'were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL.

## PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh tuſh ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I ſay:
So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and will doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poore mans
their prayer and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

## PSAL. XI. T. S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire & brimſtone, and whirle-winds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

## PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay.

And

And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to speak
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods Word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse than seven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

## PSAL. XIII. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest.
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relieſe and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wishing.

## PSAL. XIIII. T.S.

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all work mischiefe still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive led:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

## PSAL. XV. T.S.

OLord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyne:

Ne for to hart the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perith in this world,
nor in the world to come.

## PSAL. XVI. T.S.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and doe confeſſe indeed:
Thou art my God and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idell gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

## PASL. XVII. T.S.

OLord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

*The ſecond part.*

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord, in haſt prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom

all worldly goods are riſe:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

## PSAL. XVIII.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſsitie.
2 My God my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

*The ſecond part.*

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his lid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

*The third part.*

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and cleane, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did reſtraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And

25 And to the loving and cleft
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as iſſ his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

*The fourth part.*

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke.
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me w thy ſtrength,
to war in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattred abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hand
my mortall enemies poke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help but none gave eare,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

*The fift part.*

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keptſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtriſe are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King, I ſay:
To David thine annointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

## PSAL XIX. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conſer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize:
With joy doſt haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſoules and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keepe me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

## PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and helpe us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

## PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſsings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him fel city,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt,
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,

and

and thoſe that thee withſtand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength ever houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

## PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our Fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wiſe they ſay.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers womb
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ere my God.

### *The ſecond part.*

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, buls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard dri'th my (ſtrength
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoul thy darling deare
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſtie record:

And in the Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

*The third part.*

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeaver
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.
(Lord,
27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The Kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſt alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſt:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them,
that ſhall be born hereafter:
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

## PSAL. XXIII. W.W.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne Names ſake.
4 And though I were ev'n at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill;
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

## Another of the ſame by T.S.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calm,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

## PSAL. XXIIII. T.S.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe
(heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,

is

in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

## PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Liſt mine heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

*The ſecond part.*

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him-direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple puretteſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and grief.

PSAL.

## PSAL. XXVI. I.H.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
in works to walk upright
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wonſrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and daies to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

## PSAL. XXVII. I.H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraid? (ſtrength
2 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to braul:
And think to eat me up at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile, and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

*The ſecond part.*

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſee to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaith thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet took
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee

In life that ay/e shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou
his will abide thou must: (art,
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

## PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserv: indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his lawe nor his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my soog shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse guide and preserve
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

## PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the flouds,
ruling the raging seat:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

## PSAL. XXX. I.H.

ALl laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and griefe:
Thou gav'st an eare and didst provide
to ease me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and keptst me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwales doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
this would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blond (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pitie take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe.
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

## PSAL. XXXI. I.H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

*The ſecond part.*

9 Great grief O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight deth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe and pain,
my yeares in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

*The third part.*

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men. (guid
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thank

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong & God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

## PSAL. XXXII. T.S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickednoſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſt away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſinnes diſcover:
Then thou O Lord didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelfe
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

## PSAL. XXXIII. I.M.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each craft,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

*The ſecond part.*

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteedsſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
yea why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

## PSAL. XXXIV. T.S.

I Will give land and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to land the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſt and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Come neare therfore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall ye teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown & bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſounds
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

## PSAL. XXXV. I.H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul maiſt ſay,
Io I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flie with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

### *The ſecond part.*

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd thare
and clad my ſelfe in ſack: (ſore,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh woefull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord why wilt thou ſo long forbeare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule, mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

### *The third part.*

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſheere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 Acoording to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay.

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

## PSAL. XXXVI. LH.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no traſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

## PSAL. XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked man
in wealth to flourith ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbes
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone dayes
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

*The ſecond part.*

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious

againſt

againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while ſ lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why he ſees the term approach
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-
their bow the have they bent, (drawn,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their
which was to kill the juſt: (heart,
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more,
Than all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord: (greaſe,
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

*The third part.*

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and faine
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall
the land for heritage: (have
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe: (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have been yong, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for miſery.

26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

*The fourth part.*

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid

of his mercy grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

## PSAL. XXXVIII. I.H.

PVt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore;
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſure upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſo,
as lothſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
befalleth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight: (faile
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpeake lies, and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

*The ſecond part.*

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſt me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

## PSAL. XXXIX. I.H.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do ſtand
what helpe do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

T 60

*The ſecond part.*

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complaine
no trouble might me moves
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
(plague,
11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

## PSAL. XL. IH.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did heare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk the ſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I behold and look,
I come a meane to bee:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

*The ſecond part.*

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,

may ſay to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

## PSAL. XLI. T.S.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound.
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
unto his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my ſoul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
Which ſhall he die that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme
And caſt theft ſetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

## PSAL. XLII. I.H.

LIke as the heart doth breathe and bray
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt and would draw
the living God of might: (neare
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoul, as at pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freteſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
will haſt to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoul within me Lord
doth faint to think upon
The land of Iordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

*The ſecond part.*

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voices
The flouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,

hanging

hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhord:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint & quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with land and praiſe
for health reſtor'd to thee.

## PSAL. XLIII. I.H.

JVdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me relief.

## PSAL. XLIV. T.S.

OVr eares have heard, our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor
the land of thy beheſt: (ſtrength,
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did againſt us riſe. (ſuch

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

*The ſecond part.*

14 That we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk. (heads,
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous
ſuch falſe reports and lies: (words,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols ſought: (vont,
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlaine thus:

As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

## PSAL. XLV. I.H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might electe:
With honour, glory and renown
thy perſon pure is decke.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet,
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend.
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

*The ſecond part.*

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſeet
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons, whom thou maiſt ſet
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

## PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand. (feare;
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly flay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:

The

The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and ſee w mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake, & ſpears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therfore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoaſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

## PSAL. XLVII. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſkie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all ſkilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen raignes, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God
which is exalted high:
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

## PSAL. XLVIII. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe,
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go trauell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break:
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace.
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all:
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell therof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

## PSAL. XLIX. I.H.

ALL people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:

2 Both

Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In vnderſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or els my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoile.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſt of deaths cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

*The ſecond part.*

13 And though they try their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd and vaine: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat and in that day,
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turne to duſt and powder.

## PSAL. L. W.W.

THe mighty God,
th' Eternall hath thus ſpoke?
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt:
God will appeare
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time he ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My paſt they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall.
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:

And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and haſts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bauds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder:

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye tha forget the Lord:
And feare me when
he threateneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

## Another of the ſame by H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, vnto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſt,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and trie,
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my Law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tri'd,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offreſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell yong or old?
Or els ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

*The ſecond part.*

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight:

And

And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To pass flesh have I mind,
yeat it dost thou think?
Or sit a sweetnesse do I find
the blond of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my Law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

*The third part.*

19 When thou a thiefe dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still dost use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

## PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pitie take,
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me cleane
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin alas doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned
yet were thy judgments just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therfore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hysope purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which ye hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sinnes I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

*The second part.*

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:

And

And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works & praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion tura thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

## Another of the ſame by T.S.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace.
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill haue I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt doue,
upright thou maiſt be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinckle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight not take,
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waves, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

*The ſecond part.*

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blond deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord uncloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall fo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Ieruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

## PSAL. LII. I.H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe,

ſuch

ſuch wicked wiſes to warp ?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright ?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place :
Thy ſeed root out from of the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord :
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence :
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Oliue freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

## PSAL. LIII. T.S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid :
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought :
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad :
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all :
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread ?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid :
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad :
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill ?

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad :
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

## PSAL. LIV. I.H.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake :
Vnto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray :
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill :
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand :
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait :
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make :
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire :
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

## PSAL. LV. I.H.

OGod give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe :
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe

oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counceſl do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelm.th me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and over-paſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull,
their divelliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpi'd their City full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day
do cloſe her as a wall: throughout
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

*The ſecond part.*

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it waſt, my fellow deare,
which friendſhip diddſt pretend,
And diddſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will helpe me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cri'd,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt & laſt doth raigne,
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpō their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their
as butter are their words: (hearts,
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords:
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwaies:
He will no guileſull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid & gone,
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

## PSAL. LVI. IH.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee;

I do not care at all affaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelues to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt looke:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

## PSAL. LVII. I.H.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things,
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have affaid
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lyons fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares & arrowes long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
abone the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my ioy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my harp and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day
will riſe, reioyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad,
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

## PSAL. LVIII. I.H.

YE Rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where you ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:

No

No though he were the chiefe of choise,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones,
like Lyons whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and wast,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in hast,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snailes do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

## PSAL. LIX. I. H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo they wait my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou hast their waies espi'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength ỹ doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in ease,
such as my heart doth will.

*The second part.*

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and trothles tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ỹ world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength ỹ hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

## PSAL. LX. LH.

OLord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagu'st thine,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may haue,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meet out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to leck,
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve,
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand: (might
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

## PSAL. LXI. LH.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I crie to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell:
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

## PSAL. LXII. LH.

MY ſoule to God ſhal give good heed,
and him alone attend.
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
vſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery nor ſtealth
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in thy wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deed.

## PSAL. LXIII. I.H.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſt:
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe,
thy glory, ſtrength, and might.:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour laud and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

## PSAL. LXIV. I.H.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.

2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in councell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile:
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which them behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

## PSAL. LXV. I.H.

THy praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:

The

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong & ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſigues to ſee:
Which morne and even in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chape and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The ſtond of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt ſ earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

## PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is ſhewed and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the woundrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholde:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controle.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth indue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make vs ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deeds with fire
if that they wil abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tri'd.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes (I ſay) which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and harken here full ſoon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

## PSAL. LXVII. I.H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us ehe withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

## PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blowes smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.
6 Houses he gives and ioynes both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth boondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And brought'st them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did quake, & rain powr'd downe
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

*The second part.*

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase brait and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

*The third part.*

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we escape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walke.

22 From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell and with tabor.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Iacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iuda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nephalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

*The fourth part.*

Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those daies:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearmen rude,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

## PSAL. LXIX. I.H.

SAve me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul they do proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
wheress I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and drie
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy house such zeal I beare,
that it doth pise me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heard,
my very heart doth gutch.

*The second part.*

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine deligte,
it is their chiefe pastime:
To seek which way to worke me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her powre.
18 O Lord of hoasts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every side,
in hast give eare I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

*The third part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou knowst them all full well.
22 When they ✠ brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts drie their house disgrace,
their of-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischiefe still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

*The fourth part.*

31 Though I O Lord with wo and griefe
have been full sore oppreſt:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoasts shall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdaine.
36 What serve the skie and earth below,

the ſea with floud and ſtreame,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Iudaes Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſsion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

## PSAL. LXX. I.H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſt and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay, and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

## PSAL. LXXI. I.H.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and cleane from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſt give helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all aſſayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily helpe doth ſend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The

*The third part.*

29 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
30 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderful indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

31 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
32 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

33 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with violl ſing:
My harpe ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
34 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce
for thou haſt made me free.

35 My tongue thy uprightnes ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeeke to worke me ill.

## PSAL. LXXII. IH.

LOrd give thy judgements to the King
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weake and poore
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all th oſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

*The ſecond part.*

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throngs
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the fame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

## PSAL. LXXIII. T.S.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipe,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

*The ſecond part.*

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie reſtraine?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

*The third part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion ever for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

## PSAL. LXXIV. I.H.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?

Why

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have bene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd & brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy Mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy feet and come in haſt,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beat them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land:
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

*The ſound part.*

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring w ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deepe rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve vs with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

## PSAL. LXXV. LH.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Iudge alone:
He putteth down the one and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

*Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and shall be evermore.

## PSAL. LXXVI. I.H.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee
and they are faln on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
Both on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doest make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To saue th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
shall turne unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

## PSAL. LXXVII. I.H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou holdst mine eyes alwaies from rest,
that I therwith did wake:
With feare I am so sore oppreſt,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to shew:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse cleane decaid
for ever and a day?

Of

Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At last I said, my weakneſſe is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

*The second part.*

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folk thou doſt defend
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
(black,
17 The clouds that were both thick and
did raine full plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses & through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

## PSAL. LXXVIII. Lhi

A Tend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline:

2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even of our fathers old: (learn'd,
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder (praise.
5 To Iacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Wilſing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

*The second part.*

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thanos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deepe
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks

that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

*The third part.*

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat,

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the Eastwind blow away,
and brought in the South-West.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did wast and passe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring ye he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose,
And with their tongues & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

*The fourth part.*

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to sin,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

*The fift part.*

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With haile stones he destroid their
so that they were all lost a (vines,

And

And not ſo much as wild fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 Alſo yet with haile-ſtones once againe
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe,
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure wrath and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folk,
he did preſerue and keep:
And caried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

*The firſt part.*

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conuerſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his powre,
did governe them indeed.

## PSAL. LXXIX. Lat.

O God the Gentiles do inuade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do them feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſt.

3 Their blond throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them

to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they haue got the upper hand,
and Iacobs ſeed deſtroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſt and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

*The ſecond part.*

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, griefe, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band?
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven-fold
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

## PSAL. LXXX. LH.

THou herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed?
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and do not let,
ſend down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoaſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hears them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there:
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

*The ſecond part.*

11 The hills were covered round abom,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedar ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoile and waſte.

13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſts returne againe,
from heaven looke betime:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,

whom

whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoaſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

## PSAL. LXXXI. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
So joyfull and lift up your voyce,
to Iacobs God I ſay:
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with Harpe and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

## PSAL. LXXXII. I. H.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due, you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes

of

of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

1 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

## PSAL. LXXXIII. LH.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue
in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverſe others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtims againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianits,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Iabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

## PSAL. LXXXIV. LH.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling phee,
O Lord of hoaſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
have

have place to be and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and the my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk fal
no faintnesse there shall be: (fast,
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give head,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other-where to keep or stay:
a thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

## PSAL. LXXXV. LH.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed,
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace:
And to his Saints that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

## PSAL. LXXXVI. LH.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppresst,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my wayes
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule.

that

that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

*The second part.*

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou worke'st wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O helpe and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

## PSAL. LXXXVII. I.H.

THat City shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Vpon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Iacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in mind the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

## PSAL. LXXXVIII. I.H.

LOrd God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slaine.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom

Whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth faile through grief and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

*The second part.*

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soule
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compasse me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

## PSAL. LXXXIX. I.H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine.
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dreed:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

*The second part.*

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundeſt with thy hand.
12 Both North & South & East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity

thou

thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy preiest power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

*The third part.*

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall be
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
to above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

*The fourth part.*

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I shall keep promisse,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground allso
hast cast his royall crowne.

*The fift part.*

41 Thou plackst his hedges up of might,
his

his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lusty daies:
And cast'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to wast?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of Hell his soule
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast sworne?

51 The great reproches to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my brest have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaspheamed have thy Name:
The steps of thine annointed soe
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

## PSAL. XC. IH.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cause be exprest.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and
to dust or clay, and then, (paine
And then thou saist againe returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeare,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works y we have wrought,
thou sett'st before thine eye:
Our privy faults yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie. (waft,
9 For through thy wrath our daies do
thereof doth nought remaine
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we do live on molde:
If one see fourescore surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

*The second part.*

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone. (theye
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our dayes remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisedome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soone,
and then our joy shall be,

All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ſull ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

## PSAL. XCI. I.H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be,
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely laſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder ſtill and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and dayes of (wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

## PASL. XCII. I.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked as their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſt.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt raigne therefore,

In

In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorn,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eares shall heare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

## PSAL. XCIII. IH.

THe Lord is King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere ỹ the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his household to defend:
Lo just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

## PSAL. XCIV. LH.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they ỹ brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and vexe full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

*The second part.*

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:

When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inſuant thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to fit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtroug defence or lockt
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

## PSAL. XCV. I.H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

## PSAL. XCVI. I.H.

Sing ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

*The second part.*

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with ptiacely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

## PSAL. XCVII. I. H.

THe Lord doth raigne wherat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke do swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in sight,
at presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted woondrously
above each other God.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do hate,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

## PSAL. XCVIII. I. H.

OSing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout y world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himselfe the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth may see right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Vpon the harpe unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apiece:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

## PSAL. XCIX. I.H.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The Princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleft every thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his foottoole worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintaine.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

## PSAL. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to ỹ Lord with chearfull voice:
Him serve with feare, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud and blesse his Name alwayes
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

## Another of the same by I.H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keepe:
Not we our selves: for we are his
owne flock and pasture sheepe.

3 Oh go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remaine.

## PSAL. CI. I.H.

IMercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walke,
in pureneſſe of my sprite.
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart,
none evill will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
To perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileſull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City out,
the wicked workers hand.

## PSAL. CII. N.

OHeare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voice,
my bones cleave to my skint
6 As pelicane in wildernesſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an owle in deſart is,
lo I am ſuch a one:
I watch and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone,
8 Lo daily in reproachfull wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne,

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have filde:
And ming'led have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt liſted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

### The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelf doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

### The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thou I therefore did ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my daies
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laide:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarrie ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be.

But thou doſt ſtil abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

## PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY ſoule give laud unto the Lord
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelfe unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy ſinne,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age reneew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſinnes from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

*The ſecond part.*

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord § made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe & beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſome, have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſnes at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to land him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoule
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

## PSAL. CIIII. W.K.

MY ſoule praiſe the Lord,
ſpeake good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appeare:
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and majeſtie
in thee ſhine moſt cleare.
2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee bedadt
Whereby all the earth
thy greateſſe may ſee:
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,

That

That it to a certaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the ayre.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to goe
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfille
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall runne
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

*The ſecond part.*

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſaccour
for wild goats to reſte:
And the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is ſet,
her ſeaſon to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.
22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

*The third part.*

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?

With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And then in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce,
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lord
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

## PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works, to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceed,

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

*The ſecond part.*

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to (land
without a ſure abode: And

And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reprooved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

*The third part.*

17 Even Ioſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe: (ſoule
Whoſe feet they hart in ſtocks, whoſe
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Vntill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty Word of God the Lord
his ſauſtleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand,
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſoe
And Iacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

*The fourth part.*

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter days
And unto his commiſsion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay: (place,
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their King Pharoah lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarmes of noyſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fild with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake then Caterpillars did
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which eate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

*The fifth part.*

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſtroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They aſked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raigne at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the drie and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he that
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth w mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his lawes
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

## PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our Fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpighefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

*The ſecond part.*

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgat:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

*The third part.*

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
ſorgetfull and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.

26 There-

26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtroog revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

*The fourth part.*

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry maket
Yea ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſh'd for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve which were
their ruine and decayt
37 To fiends their ſons & daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe bloud thy ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters bloud,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore,
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

*The fifth part.*

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoope,
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cal'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore,

## PSAL. CVII. W. K.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chaines do threat.

*The ſeconde part.*

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
14 For he from darkneſs out them brought
and from death dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and braſte them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. (deep,

*The third part.*

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull floods
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gainet
And plunging down the deyth until
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aide
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate
according as they praid,

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

*The fourth part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For

33 For running floods to dry declare
he doth oft change and turne
And drieth up as it were dust,
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd,
full barren doth he make:
When on their sinnes that dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules were set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise? that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

## PSAL. CVIII. I, H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke
will sing O Lord to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abounds
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim and law
shall Iuda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoast,
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy saving aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

## PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

*The ſecond part.*

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.

20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeak
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I ſay) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

*The third part.*

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me looook,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe in ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

## PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand.
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend

the

the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby frer-will offrings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-deaw is the deaw that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverse countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

## PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid.
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdaine
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be stared:

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

## PSAL. CXII. W.K.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise'
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compasion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight:
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine,
10 Yea gnash his teeth threat shall he
And so consume his state to see.

## PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:
2 Yea blessed be alwaies his Name,
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself (we know)
Things

Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

## PSAL. CXIIII. W.W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly,
aſaſt amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhooke ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
Eare ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine floods appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

## PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcoffers ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake
and eyes and do not ſee. (heads,
6 And they have eares joynd to their
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſsings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

## PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call on him,
he bowed his eare to me,
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught and when
Iwo and ſorrow ſound.

4 Vpon

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely,lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mourafull teares,
my fliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

*The ſecond part.*

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord,thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy hand-maid,thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

## PSAL. CXVII. N.

OAll ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

## PSAL. CXVIII. N.

OGive ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall feed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

*The ſecond part.*

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.

14 The

14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might & wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not giv'n me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

*The third part.*

21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refus'd:
It now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

## PSAL. CXIX. W.W.

### *ALEPH.*

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learne thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

### *BETH. The ſecond part.*

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

*GIMEL. The third part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim & ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works,
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my feetſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is ravish'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroid each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

*DALETH. The fourth part.*

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Haste now effſoon and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight & ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

*HE. The fifth part.*

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep ev'n to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and light:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent

thy

thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

*VAV. The ſixt part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy beſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely ſought:
And practice thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

*ZAIN. The ſeventh part.*

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law, alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with feare.

*HETH. The eight part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtaye:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keep,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their preye:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magniſie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

*TETH. The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly believe I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Be

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with wordly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

## IOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When w thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pre-
is me for to deſtroy: (tence
But as for me, thy hefts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

## CAPH. *The eleventh part.*

81 My ſoule doth faint and craſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mighteſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

## LAMED. *The xij. part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſhe ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work *y* haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them, thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:

Save

Saue me therefore,ſee to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſa.t my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

*MEM. The xiij. part.*

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with revgrent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have reſtained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd frō thy judgements
nor yet ſtirunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte
find I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth
feele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome
that utterly I hate. (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

*NUN. The xiiij. part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy Word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings w with heart and voice
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claym'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

*SAMECH. The xv. part.*

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſtoni'd.

*AIN. The xvi. part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,

and

and give to all men right:
R. ſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy Law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All craftie and malicious wayes
I do abhorre therefore.

*P ſ.* *The xvij. part.*

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and foun'd.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow. (charms
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance w doth ſurmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchewe.
136 Out of mine eys great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

*Z A D I.* *The xviij. part.*

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Iudge.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale & wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do ſay.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble & griefe have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me woondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to here and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

*K O P H.* *The xix. part.*

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy Word.
I might ſome comfort take.

149 In-

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death malicioſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou neare,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

*RESH. The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good & righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death (as thou haſt promiſed)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy lawes I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

*SCHIN. The xxi. part.*

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſeleſs to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why, thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace & reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exerciſe
which my ſoule moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought els I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

*TAV. The xxii. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therfore long days to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much

much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keep.

## PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Got'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar:
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrowes keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

## PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Liſt mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

## PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they.
And in the Lords houſe pray,
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Ieruſalem full faire:
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Ieruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

## PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As hand-maids watch their miſtris hands
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL.

## PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Israel
may say and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uprores,
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers gein
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

## PSAL. CXXV. W.K.

SVch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Ierusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

## Another of the same by R.W.

THose that do put their confidence
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ierusalem,
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

## PSAL. CXXVI. W W.

WHen that the Lord
against his Sion had forth brought
From

From bondage great
and alſo ſervitude extreme:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and
So that we were (thought,
much like to them that uſe to dream:
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

## PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtaud.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſsing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Iudge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

## PSAL. CXXVIII. T.S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

## PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt.
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

## PSAL. CXXX. W.W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaine and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.

2 Heare now O Lord my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

## PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

## PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
And vowed a vow to Iacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their reſt,
not the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfullneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord I ſay,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

*The ſecond part,*

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatiſfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

## PSAL. CXXXIII. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold

the

the band of amitie!
It cals to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly oyntment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drenche his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the deaw of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts & mindes without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

## PSAL. CXXXIIII. W.W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

## PSAL. CXXXV. N.

OPraise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comly and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Iacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and last:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his owne people
an heritage gave he.

*The second part.*

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot
and eyes that have no sight (speak,
17 They have eke ears and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,

the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

## PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine all night,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day broad,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the God of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

## Another of the ſame by T. C.

OLand the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ayer
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why his love is ayer
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtarres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme both wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it ſo go

His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to grownd.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

## PSAL. CXXXVII. W.W.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the riuers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harpes and inſtrumentes
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.

4 Alas ſaid we, who can addre frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if Ieruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, ſack and raze their walls,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young,
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

## PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirite:

But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of a'l my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

## PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to eſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning-wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall h'ld me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrowd me from thy ſight:
Loe even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkeſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

*The ſecond part.*

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be?
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay:
20 Even thoſe of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being eaemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

## PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Kep

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me the have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

## PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſt thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places down
their Iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

## PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare,
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt,
ſhall preſſe me round about.

## PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Leſt ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names ſake w quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoule: for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

## PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodneſſe fort and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdſt ſo in priſe:
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dates to end,
5 As ſtreting ſhade. Bow dow O Lord
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhall ſmoke
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity,
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On violl, and on inſtrument,
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave & ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilie.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

## PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for aye:

2 For

2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

*The ſecond part.*

13 And of his mighty kingdomes the
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay:
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their fliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe, to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

## PSAL. CXLVI. I.Hi

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath & life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth & waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

## PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Ieruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the brokẽ in their heart,
their ſores vp doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praiſe,
vnto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and ſor
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend vpon
his mercies ſhining light.

*The ſecond part.*

12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement vpon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Iacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

## PSAL. CXLVIII. I.H.

GIve laud vnto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie ſkie.
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull aret
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.

16 And

16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

## PSAL CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe w voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harpe
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now alond upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

## PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the violl, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell & with flute-
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with lowd cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

## *The end of the Pſalmes of* David *in Meeter.*

### A Song to bee ſung before morning prayer. T.B.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercye
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Iesus Chriſt his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

### A Song to be ſung before Evening prayer.

BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Liſt up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven & earth by his (power,
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

## The ten Commandements of God. Exod. 20. W.W.

ATtend my people and give eare,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God:
Which have thee brought frō careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abide it not after thy will,
For so thou mightest soon purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.
(ceast,

4 The Lord from work the seventh day
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Vato thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long dayes and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9. False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

### *A Prayer.*

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

## The Lords Prayer. D. Cone.

OVr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh & grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this hour
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine Holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blood or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from sicknesse, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

Amen

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all;
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

## The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every starre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offred up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the crosse,
and therat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

## A prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy sheild:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Godspell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy word:
That thou by them mayst cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes moſt:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall it be
hence forth for evermore.

## Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our daies O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worſhip indeed:
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through miſbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack
Which we unkindly gain-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word,
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down ſend
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts our lives amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and bloud-ſhed
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

## The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
give eare unto my woſull cry:

## The Lamentation.

Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend.

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grantſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I crie,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

## A Thankſgiuing after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he of right deſerves:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think,
as he us all preſerves.

His benefits they be ſo great,
to vs that be but ſinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hop to win.
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have,
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but ſin and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office let:
But ſerve the Lord and do his will:
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas, for whom all theſe
were made them for to tide,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe,
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deniet
And he againe of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedie was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our fleſh he took,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our ſinnes upon the Croſſe
his blond our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here viſible,
unto thine eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhold be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His ſoule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becauſe the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyfull be,
when ſorrowes make us ſhrink,
So Chriſt his blond out preſſed was
with nailes and eke with ſpeare:
The juyce thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us Lord by thy deare word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord,
Which both would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God Holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be praiſ'd in unitie:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

# A FORME OF PRAYER TO be vſed in priuate houſes euery Morning and Euening.

## *Morning Prayer.*

ALmightie God, and moſt merciſull Father, we do not preſent our ſelues here before thy Maieſtie, truſting in our owne merites or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to heare our prayers & grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloued Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded vs to aſſemble our ſelues together in his name, with full aſſurance that he will not onely be amongſt vs, but alſo be our Mediator and Aduocate towards thy Maieſtie, that we may obtaine all things which ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſsities. Therefore we beſeech thee (moſt merciſull Father) to turne thy louing countenance towards vs, and impute not vnto vs our manifold ſinnes and offences, whereby we iuſtly deſerue thy wrath and ſharpe puniſhment: but rather receiue vs to thy mercie, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a iuſt recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with vs. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we haue quietly paſſed this night, grant (O heauenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholy in thy ſeruice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good enſample to all men, who ſeeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meere fauour and loue, thou haſt not onely created vs to thine owne ſimilitude & likeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen vs to be heirs with thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdome, which thou prepareſt for vs before the beginning of the world: we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly conuerſation and integritie of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, couetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherite the kingdome of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded vs to pray one for another, we do not onely make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelues, and them that thou haſt alreadie called to the true vnderſtanding of thine heauenly wil, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wõderful workes that thou art God ouer all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeue in thee their onely Sauiour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot beleeue except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe vp faithfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichriſt, with all hirelings and Papiſts, whom thou haſt alreadie caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſmes, hereſies & errors, diſquiet thy little flocke. And becauſe (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan by his miniſters ſeekes by all meanes to quench the light of thy Goſpel; we beſeech thee to maintaine thy cauſe againſt thoſe rauening wolues, and ſtrengthen all thy ſeruants whom they keepe in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyrannie, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider their great miſerie. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſinnes prouoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy iuſt iudgement; yet though their ſinnes were neuer ſo grieuous, if they once returned from

the-

their iniquitie, thou receiuedſt them to mercie. We therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewaile our manifold ſinnes, and earneſtly repent vs for our former wickednes and vngodly behauiour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelues purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour. Grant vs (deare Father) theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſarie for vs and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee, as he hath taught vs, ſaying, *Our Father which art, &c.*

### *Euening Prayer.*

O Lord God, Father euerlaſting and full of pittie, we acknowledge and confeſſe that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much leſſe to preſent our ſelues before thy Maieſtie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, & grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſeruings. For our conſciences do accuſe vs, and our ſinnes do witneſſe againſt vs, and we know that thou art an vpright Iudge, which doeſt not iuſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſſe thy commandements. Yet moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command vs to call on thee in all our troubles and aduerſities, promiſing euen then to helpe vs when we feele our ſelues (as it were) ſwallowed vp of death and deſperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy ſoueraigne bountie as our onely ſtay and refuge: beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſinnes and wickednes, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation againſt vs: neither our negligence and vnkindneſſe, which haue neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our liues ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweete comfort of thy Goſpell reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering vp his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſinnes. Haue mercie therefore vpon vs, O Lord, & forgiue vs our offences. Teach vs by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, & earneſtly repent for the ſame: and ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call vpon thy name: but the repenting heart, the ſorrowfull mind, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall euer ſet forth thy praiſe and glory.

And albeit we be but wormes and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flocke: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deſerts puniſh vs, but mercifully chaſtiſe vs with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time ſoeuer a ſinner doth repent him of his ſinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednes out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thine holy Prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to trauel in, grant (deare Father) that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſoules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Ieſus Chriſt ſhall appeare for our deliuerance out of this mortall life: and in the meane ſeaſon that we not ouercome by any fantaſies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully ſet our minds vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and reſt in thee: furthermore, that our ſleepe be not exceſsiue or ouermuch, after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to liue in all godly converſation, to the glory of thine holy name and profite of our brethren. So be it.

## A godly Prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and praiſe be giuen to thee, O Lord God Almightie, moſt deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindneſſes ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuſe vs to ſaluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen to thee, for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious bloud of thy deare Son, when we were vtterly loſt: for ſanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and ſuccouring vs in al our needs & neceſsities: for ſauing vs from all dangers of bodie & ſoule: for comforting vs ſo fatherly in all our tribulations and perſecutions: for ſparing vs ſo long, and giuing vs ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefites, O moſt mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued the of thy only goodnes, euen ſo we beſeech thee, for thy

thy deare Son Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in feruentnesse and loue towards thee, and our neighbors for thy sake. Suffer vs not most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, & whatsoeuer thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serue thee: but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee & our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, captaine and defender in all temptations: hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour.

Let thy mightie hand and out-stretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence: thy mercie & louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end, and in the end. So be it.

## *Lord increase our faith.*

## A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse & acknowledge here before thy diuine Maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued & borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse. For the flesh euermore rebelleth against the Spirit, wherby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selues, for the sinnes we haue committed against thee, and do vnfainedly repent vs of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie vpon vs, to forgiue all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts, our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast alreadie giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt denie vs nothing that we shal aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Sonne and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end, Amen.

## A Prayer to be said before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God, most mercifull Father & Sauiour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command vs to trauel that we may relieue our neede, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend vnto vs, without the which we are not able to continue: & that this great fauor may be a witnesse vnto vs of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast ouer vs.

Moreouer, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen vs with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully trauell in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, & that we may endeuour our selues to follow thine holy ordinance, rather thē seeke to satisfie our greedie affections, or desire to gaine. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, giue vs a mind also to helpe them that haue need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt giue vs: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selues to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our selues aboue thē which haue not receiued so large a portion of thy mercie as thou hast giuen vs. And if it please thee (O Lord) to trie & exercise vs by greater powertie and necessitie then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet (O Lord) grant vs grace to know that thou wilt nourish vs continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into

chil-

diſtruct, but that we may patiently waite till thou fill vs, not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heauenly and ſpirituall treaſures, to the intent that we may alwayes haue more ample occaſion to giue thee thankes, and wholly to reſt vpon thy mercies. Heare vs (O Lord) of mercie, through Ieſus Chriſt thy Sonne our Lord, Amen.

## A Prayer for the whole eſtate of Chriſts Church.

ALmightie God and moſt mercifull Father, we humbly ſubmit our ſelues, and fall downe before thy maieſtie, beſeeching thee from the bottome of our hearts, that this ſeed of thy word now ſowne amongſt vs, may take ſuch deepe roote, that neither the heate of burning perſecution cauſe it to wither, neither the thornie cares of this life choke it, but that as ſeed ſowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirtie, ſixtie, and an hundred fold, as thy heauenly wiſedome hath appointed. And becauſe we haue need continually to craue many things at thy hands, we humbly beſeech thee (O heauenly Father) to grant vs thy holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from ſuch a feruent mind, as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will: and ſeeing that our infirmitie is able to do nothing without thy helpe, and that thou art not ignorant with how many & great temptations we poore wretches are on euery ſide enclоſed and compaſſed; let thy ſtrength (O Lord) ſuſtaine our weakneſſe, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be ſafely preſerued againſt all aſſaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lion ſeeking to deuoure vs. Increaſe our faith (O mercifull Father) that we do not ſwerue at any time from thy heauenly word, but augment in vs hope and loue, with a careful keeping of all thy commandements, that no hardneſſe of heart, no hypocriſie, no concupiſcence of the eyes, nor inticements of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And ſeeing we liue now in theſe moſt perillous times, let thy fatherly prouidence defend vs againſt the violence of our enemies, which do ſeeke by all meanes to oppreſſe thy truth.

Furthermore, foraſmuch as by thy holy Apoſtle we be taught to make our praiers and ſupplications for all men: we pray not onely for our ſelues here preſent, but beſeech thee alſo to reduce all ſuch as be yet ignorant, from the miſerable captiuitie of blindneſſe and error, to the pure vnderſtanding and knowledge of the truthe that we all with one accord and vnitie of mind, may worſhip thee our holy God and Sauiour. And that all Paſtors, Shepheards and Miniſters, to whom thou haſt committed the diſpenſation of thy holy word & charge of thy choſen people, may both in their liſe and doctrine be found faithfull, ſetting onely before their eyes thy glorie; and that by them all poore ſheepe which wander and go aſtray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreouer, becauſe the hearts of Rulers are in thy hands, we beſeech thee to direct and gouerne the hearts of all Kings, Princes and magiſtrates, to whom thou haſt committed the ſword; eſpecially (O Lord) according to our bounden dutie, we beſeech thee to maintaine and increaſe the honorable eſtate of the Kings maieſtie, & all his moſt noble Counſellors, and Magiſtrates, with all the ſpirituall Paſtors & Miniſters, with all the whole bodie of this Common-weale. Let thy fatherly fauour ſo preſerue them, and thy holy Spirit ſo gouerne their hearts, that they may in ſuch ſort execute their office, that thy religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and ſinne punished, according to the preciſe rule of thy holy word. And for that we be all members of the myſticall bodie of Ieſus Chriſt, we make our requeſts vnto thee (O heauenly Father) for all ſuch as be afflicted with any kinde of croſſe or tribulation, as warre, plague, famine, ſickneſſe, pouertie, impriſonment, perſecution, baniſhment, or any other kinde of thy rods, whether it be calamitie of body, or vexation of mind, that it would pleaſe thee to giue them patience and conſtancie, till thou ſend them full deliuerance of all their troubles. Root out from hence (O Lord) all rauening Wolues, which to fill their bellies ſeeke to deſtroy thy flocke. And ſhew thy great mercies vpon thoſe our brethren in other countries, which are perſecuted, caſt into priſon, and daily condemned for the teſtimony of thy truth. And though they be vtterly deſtitute of all mans aide, yet let thy ſweete comfort neuer depart from them, but ſo inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly and chearefully abide ſuch triall as thy godly wiſedome ſhall appoint. So that at length as well by their death, as by their life, the kingdome of thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt may increaſe and ſhine through all the world. In whoſe Name we make our humble petitions vnto thee, as he hath taught vs, *Our Father which art, &c.*

## A Prayer against the Diuell, and his manifold temptations, made by S. Augustine.

THere wanted a tempter, and thou wast the cause that he was wanting: there wanted time and place, and thou wast the cause that they wanted. The tempter was present, and there wanted neither place nor time, but thou heldest me backe that I should not consent. The tempter came full of darknesse as he is, and thou didst harden me that I might despise him. The tempter came armed and strongly; but to the intent he should not ouercome me, thou didst enlighten me. For he is the great red Dragon, the old Serpent, called the Diuell and Satan, which hath seuen heads and ten hornes, whom thou hast created to take his pleasure in this huge and broad sea, wherein there creepe liuing wights innumerable, and beasts great and small, that is to say, diuersorts of fiends, which practiseth nothing else day and night, but goeth about seeking whom he may deuoure, except thou resist him, O Lord Iesus. For it is that old Dragō which draweth downe the third part of the stars of heauen with his taile, and casteth them to the ground, which with his venome poysoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drink of thē, may die; which trampleth vpon gold, as it were mire, and is of opinion that Iordan shall runne into his mouth, and which is made of such a mold, that he feareth no man. And who shall saue vs from his chops, O Lord Iesus? who shall plucke vs out of his mouth, saying thou, O Lord, who hast broken the head of this great Dragon? Help vs Lord, spread out thy wings ouer vs, O Lord, that we may flie vnder them from the face of this Dragon that pursueth vs: and fence thou vs from his hornes, with thy shield. For this is his continuall endeuour, this is his onely desire, to deuoure the soules which thou hast created. And therefore we crie vnto thee O God, deliuer vs from our daily aduersary, who whether we sleep or wake, whether we eate or drinke, or whether we be doing any thing else, presseth vpon vs by all kind of meanes, assaulting vs day and night with traines and policies, and shooting his venimous arrowes at vs, sometime openly, and sometime priuily, to slay our soules. And yet such is our great madnesse, O Lord, in that whereas we see the Dragon continually in a readinesse to deuoure vs with open mouth, we neuerthelesse do sleepe, and reioyce in our owne slothfulnesse, as though we were out of his danger, who desireth nothing else, but to destroy vs. Our mischieuous enemie, to the intent to kill vs, watcheth continually, and neuer sleepeth, and yet will not we awake from sleepe to saue our selues. Behold he hath pitched infinite snares before our feete, and filled all our waies with sundrie traps, to catch our soules. And who can escape, O Lord Iesu, so many and great dangers? He hath laid snares for vs in our riches, in our poouertie, in our meate, in our drinke, in our pleasures, in our sleepe, & in our waking: he hath set snares for vs in our words and in our workes, and in all our life. But thou O Lord deliuer vs from the net of the fowler, and from hard words, that we may giue praise to thee, saying: Blessed be the Lord, who hath not giuen vs vp to be a prey for their teeth, our soule is deliuered as a sparrow out of the fowlers nest: the net is broken, and we escaped.

## The Confession of the Christian Faith.

I Beleeue and confesse my Lord God, eternall, infinite, vnmeasurable, incomprehensible and inuisible, one in substance and three in person, Father, Sonne and holy Ghost: who by his almightie power and wisedome, hath not onely of nothing created heauen, earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his owne image, that he might in him be glorified: but also by his fatherly prouidence gouerneth, maintaineth, and preserueth the same according to the purpose of his will.

I beleeue also and confesse Iesus Christ the onely Sauiour and Messias, who being equall with God, made himselfe of no reputation, but tooke on him the shape of a seruant, and became man, in all things like vnto vs, except sin, to assure vs of mercie and forgiuenesse. For when through our father Adams transgression we were become children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring vs from that yoke of sin and damnation, but onely Iesus Christ our Lord, who giuing vs that by grace, which was his by nature, made vs through faith the children of God: who when the fulnesse of time was come, was conceiued by the power of the holy Ghost, borne of the Virgin Marie (according to the flesh) and preached in earth the Gospel of saluation, til at the length by tyranny of the Priests, he was guiltlesse condemned vnder Pontius Pilate, then President of Iurie, and most slanderously hanged on the crosse be-

tweene

twene vs therein, as a notorious trespasser, where taking vpon him the punishment for our sinnes, he deliuered vs from the curse of the Law.

And forasmuch as he being onely God, could not feele death, neither being onely man could ouercome death; he ioyned both together, and suffered his humanitie to be punished with most cruel death, feeling in himselfe the anger and fyuere iudgment of God, euen as if he had bene in extreame torments of hell; and therefore cried with a loud voice, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?* Thus of his free mercie, without compulsion, he offered vp himselfe as the onely sacrifice to purge the sinnes of all the world; so that all other sacrifices for sin are blasphemous, and derogate from the sufficiencie hereof: which death, albeit it did sufficiently reconcile vs to God, yet the Scriptures commonly do attribute our regeneration to his resurrection. For as by rising againe from the graue the third day, he conquered death; euen so the victorie of our faith standeth in his resurrection: and therefore without the one, we cannot feele the benefits of the other. For as by his death sinne was taken away: so our righteousnesse was restored by his resurrection. And because hee would accomplish all things, and take possession for vs in his kingdome, he ascended into heauen, to enlarge the same kingdome by the abundant power of his Spirit, by whom we are most assured of his continuall intercession towards God the Father for vs.

And although he be in heauen, as touching his corporall presence, where the Father hath newfet him at his right hand committing vnto him the administration of all things, as wel in heauen aboue, as in earth beneath: yet is he present with vs his members, euen to the end of the world, in preserving and gouerning vs with his effectuall power and grace, who (when all things are fulfilled, which God hath spoken by the mouth of his Prophets since the world began) wil come in the same visible forme wherein he ascended, with an vnspeakable maiestie, power and companie, to separate the Lambes from the Goates, the elect from the reprobate: so that none, whether he be alive then, or dead before, shall escape his iudgement.

Moreouer, I beleeue and confesse the holy Ghost, God equall with the Father and the Son, who regenerateth and sanctifieth vs, and ruleth and guideth vs into all truth, perswading most assuredly in our consciences, that we be the children of God, brethren to Iesus Christ, and fellow heires with him of life euerlasting: yet notwithstanding it is not sufficient to beleeue that God is omnipotent and mercifull, that Christ hath made satisfaction, or that the holy Ghost hath his power and effect, except we do apply the same benefites to vs, which are Gods elect.

I beleeue therfore and confesse one holy Church, which as members of Iesus Christ the onely head thereof, consent in faith, hope, and charitie, vsing the gifts of God, whether they be temporall or spirituall, to the profit and furtherance of the same: which Church is not seene to mans eye, but only knowne to God, who of the lost sonnes of Adam, hath ordained some as vessels of wrath to damnation, and hath chosen others as vessels of his mercy to be saued, the which in due time he calleth to integritie of life and godly conuersation, to make it a glorious Church to himselfe.

But that Church which is visible & seene to the eye, hath three tokens and markes wherby it may be knowne. First, the word of God contained in the old and new Testament, which as it is aboue the authoritie of the same Church, and onely sufficient to instruct vs in all things concerning saluation, so is it left for all degrees of men to reade & vnderstand. For without this word, neither Church, Councell, nor Decree, can stablish any point touching salnation.

The second marke, is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptisme and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Christ hath left vnto vs, as holy signes and seales of Gods promises. For as by Baptisme once receiued is signified, that we (as well infants, as other of age and discretion) being strangers from God by originall sin, are receiued into his familie and cõgregation, with full assurance, that although this root of sinne lie hid in vs, yet to the elect it shall not be imputed: so the Supper declareth, that God as a most prouident Father doth not onely feed our bodies, but also spiritually nourisheth our soules with the graces and benefits of Iesus Christ, (which the Scripture calleth eating of his flesh and drinking of his bloud:) neither must we in the administration of the Sacraments, follow mans fantasie, but as Christ himselfe hath ordained, so must they be ministred, and by such as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore whosoeuer reuereth or worshippeth these Sacraments, or contrariwise contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himselfe damnation.

The third mark of this Church, is Ecclesiasticall discipline, which standeth in admonition and correction of faults: the finall end whereof is excommunication, by the consent of the Church determined, if the offender be obstinate. And beside this

Eccle-

Eccleſiaſticall diſcipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church, a politicke Magiſtrate, who miniſtreth to every man iuſtice, defending the good, and puniſhing the euill: To whom we muſt render honor and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the word of God. And as Moſes, Ezechias, Ioſias, and other godly rulers purged the Church of God from ſuperſtition and idolatrie, ſo the defence of Chriſts Church appertaineth to the Chriſtian Magiſtrates, againſt al Idolaters and heretiks, as Papiſts, Anabaptiſts, with ſuch like lims of Antichriſt; to root out all doctrine of diuels and men, as the Maſſe, Purgatorie, *Limbus Patrum*, Prayer to Saints, and for the dead, Freewill, Diſtinction of meates, apparell and dayes, vowes of ſingle life, Preſence at idoll ſeruice, mans merits, with ſuchlike: which draw vs from the ſocietie of Chriſts Church, wherein ſtandeth onely remiſsion of ſins, purchaſed by Chriſts bloud to all them that beleeue, whether they be Iewes or Gentiles, and leade vs to vaine confidence in creatures and truſt to our owne imaginations: the puniſhment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall reſurrection, when our ſoules and bodies ſhall riſe againe to immortalitie, they ſhall be damned to vnquenchable fire: and then we which haue forſaken all mens wiſedome, to cleaue vnto Chriſt, ſhall heare that ioyfull voyce: *Come ye bleſſed of my Father, inherite the kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world*: and ſo ſhall go triumphing with him in body and ſoule to remaine euerlaſtingly in glory, where we ſhall ſee God face to face, and ſhall no more need to inſtruct one another, for we ſhall all know him from the higheſt to the loweſt: to whom with the Sonne, and the holy Ghoſt, be all praiſe, honor, and glorie, now and euer. So be it.

FINIS.

# A Table for the whole number of the *Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may find euery one of them.*


| Psalme. | | Folio. |
|---|---|---|
| | A. | |
| 30 | ALL land and praise. | 14 |
| 49 | All people hearken. | 27 |
| 78 | Attend my people to. | 47 |
| 82 | Amid the preasse. | 51 |
| 100 | All people that. | 62 |
| | B. | |
| 81 | BE light and glad. | 51 |
| 119 | Blessed are they. | 77 |
| 138 | Blessed art thou. | 85 |
| 134 | Behold and haue. | 87 |
| 142 | Before the Lord. | 91 |
| 144 | Blest be the Lord. | 92 |
| | D. | |
| 83 | DO not O God. | 52 |
| | E. | |
| 127 | EXcept the Lord. | 85 |
| | G. | |
| 29 | GIue to the Lord. | 15 |
| 37 | Grudge not to see. | 20 |
| 44 | Great is the Lord. | 27 |
| 54 | God saue me for. | 33 |
| 105 | Giue praises vnto. | 66 |
| 107 | Giue thankes vnto. | 69 |
| 148 | Giue laud vnto. | 94 |
| | H. | |
| 12 | HElpe Lord for. | 5 |
| 13 | How long wilt thou. | 5 |
| 51 | Haue mercie. | 30 |
| 56 | Haue mercie Lord. | 35 |
| 67 | Haue mercie on vs. | 39 |
| 73 | How euer it be. | 44 |
| 84 | How pleasant. | 52 |
| 91 | He that within. | 58 |
| | I. | |
| 5 | INcline thine eares. | 2 |
| 11 | I trust in God, how. | 5 |
| 20 | In trouble and. | 10 |
| 25 | I lift my heart. | 13 |
| 34 | I will giue laud. | 18 |
| 39 | I said I will looke to. | 22 |
| 40 | I waited long and. | 23 |
| 43 | Iudge and reuenge. | 25 |
| 77 | I with my voice to. | 46 |
| 92 | It is a thing both. | 58 |
| 100 | In God the Lord. | 61 |
| 101 | I mercie will and. | 62 |
| 109 | In speechlesse silence. | 71 |
| 116 | I loue the Lord. | 74 |

| Psalme. | | Folio. |
|---|---|---|
| 120 | In trouble and in. | 83 |
| 121 | I lift mine eyes. | 83 |
| 122 | I did in heart reioyce. | 83 |
| | L. | |
| 6 | LOrd in thy wrath. | 2 |
| 16 | Lord keepe me. | 7 |
| 26 | Lord be my Iudge. | 14 |
| 35 | Lord pleade my cause. | 19 |
| 42 | Like as the Hart. | 25 |
| 68 | Let God arise. | 39 |
| 72 | Lord giue thy iudgements. | 43 |
| 86 | Lord bow thine eare. | 52 |
| 88 | Lord God of. | 54 |
| 130 | Lord to thee. | 85 |
| 140 | Lord saue me. | 90 |
| 143 | Lord heare my. | 92 |
| | M. | |
| 23 | MY shepheard. | 12 |
| 45 | My heart doth. | 26 |
| 62 | My soule to God. | 37 |
| 71 | My Lord my God. | 41 |
| 103 | My soule giue laud. | 64 |
| 104 | My soule praise the. | 64 |
| 146 | My soule praise thou. | 93 |
| | N. | |
| 115 | NOt vnto vs. | 74 |
| 124 | Now Israel. | 83 |
| | O. | |
| 3 | O Lord how are my. | 1 |
| 4 | O God that art my. | 2 |
| 7 | O Lord my God. | 3 |
| 8 | O God our Lord. | 3 |
| 15 | O Lord within thy. | 6 |
| 17 | O Lord giue eare. | 7 |
| 18 | O God my strength. | 7 |
| 21 | O Lord how ioyfull. | 10 |
| 22 | O God my God. | 11 |
| 31 | O Lord I put my. | 16 |
| 44 | Our eares haue heard. | 25 |
| 51 | O Lord consider. | 30 |
| 54 | O God saue me. | 32 |
| 55 | O Lord giue eare. | 33 |
| 60 | O Lord thou didst. | 35 |
| 63 | O God my God. | 37 |
| 64 | O Lord vnto. | 37 |
| 70 | O God to me. | 39 |
| 79 | O Lord the Gentiles. | 48 |
| 94 | O Lord thou dost. | 49 |
| 95 | O come let vs. | 50 |
| 98 | O sing ye now. | 60 |
| 102 | O heare my. | 62 |
| 108 | O God my heart. | 72 |
| 117 | O all ye nations. | 73 |

| Psalme. | | Folio. |
|---|---|---|
| 118 | O give ye thanks. | 75 |
| 123 | O Lord that heauen. | 83 |
| 129 | Oft they now Israel. | 85 |
| 131 | O Lord I am not. | 86 |
| 133 | O how happie a thing. | 86 |
| 135 | O praise the Lord. | 87 |
| 136 | O laud the Lord benigne. | 88 |
| 139 | O Lord thou hast me tride. | 90 |
| 141 | O Lord vpon thee. | 91 |
| | P. | |
| 38 | PVt me not to rebuke. | 22 |
| 106 | Praise ye the Lord, for. | 68 |
| 136 | Praise ye the Lord. | 87 |
| 145 | Praise ye the Lord. | 93 |
| | R. | |
| 61 | REgard O Lord. | 36 |
| 132 | Remember. | 86 |
| | S. | |
| 59 | SEnd aide and. | 35 |
| 69 | Saue me O God and that. | 40 |
| 96 | Sing ye with praise. | 60 |
| 125 | Such as in God. | 84 |
| 149 | Sing ye vnto. | 95 |
| | T. | |
| 1 | THe man is blest. | 1 |
| 14 | There is no God. | 6 |
| 19 | The heauens and. | 9 |
| 23 | The Lord is onely. | 12 |
| 24 | The earth is. | 12 |
| 27 | The Lord is both. | 14 |
| 28 | Thou art O Lord. | 15 |
| 32 | The man is blest. | 17 |
| 36 | The wicked with. | 20 |
| 41 | The man is blest that. | 24 |
| 46 | The Lord is our. | 27 |
| 50 | The mighty God, the | 28 |
| 50 | The God of gods. | 29 |
| 53 | The foolish man. | 32 |
| 57 | Take pittie for thy. | 34 |
| 65 | Thy praise alone O. | 37 |
| 76 | To all that now. | 46 |
| 80 | Thou Heard that. | 50 |
| 85 | Thou hast beene. | 53 |
| 87 | That citie shall. | 54 |
| 89 | To sing the mercies. | 55 |
| 90 | Thou Lord hast. | 57 |
| 93 | The Lord as King. | 59 |
| 97 | The Lord doth raigne. | 61 |
| 99 | The Lord doth. | 62 |
| 110 | The Lord did say. | 72 |
| 112 | The man is blest that. | 73 |
| 125 | Those that do put. | 84 |
| 138 | Thee will I praise. | 89 |
| 145 | Thee will I laud. | 91 |
| | V. | |
| 75 | VNto thee God. | 46 |
| | W. | |
| 2 | WHy did the Gentiles. | 1 |
| 9 | With heart and mouth. | 4 |
| 10 | What is the cause. | 5 |
| 52 | Why doest thou tyrant. | 31 |
| 74 | Why art thou Lord. | 44 |
| 111 | With heart I do accord. | 73 |
| 114 | When Israel by. | 74 |
| 126 | When that the Lord. | 84 |
| 137 | When as we sate in. | 89 |
| | Y. | |
| 33 | YE righteous in the. | 17 |
| 47 | Ye people all in. | 26 |
| 58 | Ye rulers that are. | 34 |
| 66 | Ye men on earth. | 38 |
| 113 | Ye children which. | 74 |
| 150 | Yeeld vnto God. | 95 |


## These ye shall haue in the beginning of the Psalmes.


¶ Veni Creator Spiritus.
¶ The humble suite of a sinner.
¶ Venite exultemus.
¶ Te Deum laudamus.
¶ The song of the 3. children.
¶ Benedictus.
¶ Magnificat anima mea.
¶ Nunc dimittis.
¶ Quicunque vult.
¶ The lamentation of a sinner.
¶ The Pater noster.
¶ The ten commandements.
¶ The complaint of a sinner.


## These ye shall haue after the end of the Psalmes.


¶ Praise the Lord, O ye Gent.
¶ Behold now giue heed.
¶ Attend my people and.
¶ The Lords Prayer.
¶ The Creede.
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da Pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thanksgiuing.
Preserue vs Lord.


FINIS.

# THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES:

## Collected into Engliſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others.

Set foorth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before & after Sermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him ſing Pſalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.*

*LONDON*,
Printed by *G. M.* for the Companie of Stationers.
1637.
*Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.*

As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

## PSAL. XLV. I.H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekenesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth right consuesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath pointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet,
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy pallace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend.
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

*The second part.*

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good care:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:
And a'l the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
she commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou maist set
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

## PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand. (feare,
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire stoud doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise;

The

The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and see w mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & spears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therfore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

## PSAL. XLVII. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Iacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen raignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one.
9 To Abrahams people for our God
which is exalted high:
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

## PSAL. XLVIII. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred and they were
Astonied much and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go trauell by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break:
So they were stroid, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace.
For which we do all times attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all:
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell therof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

## PSAL. XLIX. I.H.

ALL people hearken and give eare,
to that that I shall tell:

2 Both

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In vnderstanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or els my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subiect vnto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup
as well as the brute beast.

*The second part.*

13 And though they try their foolish
to be most lewd and vaine: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat and in that day,
the iust shall Lordship have.

Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest vnder Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to dearth fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turne to dust and powder.

## PSAL. L. W.W.

The mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best:
God will appeare
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Iudge
of all things meet and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall.
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thanksgiving:

And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bands and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame.
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this traie,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

## Another of the ſame by I.H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſt,
to ſpeak he ſhall not dout:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and trie,
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my Law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tri'd,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give head,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offreſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell yong or old?
Or els ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

*The ſecond part.*

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight:

And

And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great stone,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls flesh have I mind,
to eat it doth thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies,
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my Law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

*The third part.*

19 When thou a theefe doſt see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'ſt, and doſt agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doſt uſe the same.
22 Thou studieſt to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers soune most deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goeſt on still, and so doſt think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Left when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly wayes.

## PSAL. L I. W.W.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pitie take,
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me cleane
from this unjuſt and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
my heinous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My sin alas doth still remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned
yet were thy judgments juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therfore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my spot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which ſ haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to theſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:

And

And let not thy free Spirit retaine,
which vnto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works & praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

## Another of the ſame by T.S.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace.
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt doue,
upright thou maiſt be tri'd:
And cke in judging that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickednеſſe my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
reveald haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinckle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

*The ſecond part.*

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips, hat yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unclooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall to diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Ieruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

## PSAL. LII. I.H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill devize,

ſuch

flush wicked wiles to ward?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Oliue fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroade
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

## PSAL. LIII. T.S.

The foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupte, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that wold
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they still not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and then O Lord fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

## PSAL. LIV. I.H.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Vnto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their own soare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts de sire.

## PSAL. LV. I.H.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me grant my request,
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppresst,
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse

oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hatty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour wherewith me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee
and rest me from these things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and over-past
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull,
their divellish double tongue:
For I have spi'd their City full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a wall: (throughout
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow ske withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

*The second part.*

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies cheek and blame,
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it wast, my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will helpe me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cri'd,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first & last doth raigne,
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpō their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their
as butter are their words: (hearts,
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone,
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

## PSAL. LVI. I.H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:

I do not care at all affaies,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselues to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares haue tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischiefe set,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost looke:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceiue it by the same
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and kept my feet vpright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as liue in light.

## PSAL. LVII. IH.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
haue mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
vnto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things,
be gone and ouer-past.

3 I call vpon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I haue in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to saue me from their spight:
That to deuoure me haue assaid
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lyons fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharp as I haue seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
aboue the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a privy caue and pit:
Wherein they think my soule to snare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord,
to sing his land and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my harp and string:
For I my selfe before the day
will rise, reioyce and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
aboue the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

## PSAL. LVIII. IH.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischiefe to consent:
And where you should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day,
haue erred on this wise:
And from their mothers woombe alway
haue vsed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:

No

No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones,
like Lyons whelps haug out.

7 Let them consume away and waft,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haft,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snailes do waft within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are young
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

## PSAL. LIX. I.H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo they wait my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stands.
6 At night they flit and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou hast their wales espi'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength ỹ doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

*The second part.*

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthles tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ỹ world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength ỹ hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

## PSAL. LX. I.H.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so fore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagedst thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew t
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
thus was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meaſt out Saccoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughteſt to ſeek,
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God which didſt forſake
thy folk, their hoſts, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve,
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand: (might
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

## PSAL. LXI. I. H.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I crie to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell:
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

## PSAL. LXII. I. H.

MY ſoule to God ſhal give good heed,
and him alone attend.
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
vſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſet
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery not ſtealth
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in by wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The

11 The Lord long sithe one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their deed.

## PSAL. LXIII. I.H.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none?
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe,
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone devoure.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be stope,
which have the truth disturb'd.

## PSAL. LXIV. I.H.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from feare
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from their secret of man
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worck.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I meane most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worck they have decreed,
in councell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile:
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall,
shall work themselues such blame:
That they which them behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

## PSAL. LXV. I.H.

THy praise alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is bleft whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice heare us God,
our health of thee doth rise:

The

The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and make their streams full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth,
shall dread thy figues to see:
Which morne and even in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corne which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flock shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

## PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is thewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps an high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholds:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth indue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they wil abide.
As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettals tri'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

*The second part.*

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes (I say) which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and harken here full soon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But

9 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
10 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

## PSAL. LXVII. L.H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and land the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and land the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

## PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blowes smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, & rain powr'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

*The second part.*

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their powr,
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Bason be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
29 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

*The third part.*

30 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
31 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walke.

32 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
33 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate thy Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

34 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou go'ſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
35 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with tabor.

36 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
37 Their chiefe was little Beojamin,
but Iuda made their hoſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

38 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firm and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
39 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

*The fourth part.*

Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of land and praiſe.
40 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmens rable,
the calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and doute
all ſuch as love to fight.

41 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
42 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

43 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
44 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie ſkie.

45 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

## PSAL. LXIX. LII.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul they do proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quail,
my throat is horſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſo,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that cometh me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to beare,
my very heart doth grutch.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her powre.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me giue eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſt give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

*The third part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they vp braggs do breake my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelues therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

*The fourth part.*

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,